





MONTAGUE!

The
VIGNETTE
1945

ANNUAL PUBLICATION
of the
SENIOR CLASSES 1945-1946
Arts High School Newark, N. J.

DEDICATION

EMANUEL HALLER

The gloved hand of War has hit us hard. Out of an orgy of blood, death, and destructions it has reached to snatch our loved ones and classmates. Many who should be with us as we receive our diplomas on commencement day are far away. Our hearts are with them, though, and theirs with us. Although our theme is light and gay, deep in our hearts we are serious. If we make fun in this book forgive us, for these are trying times. It is to the servicemen from our class that this book is dedicated, reverently, yet hopeful that they will read it and laugh with us. No matter where they are on commencement day, they will be with us on the platform as we leave for the world outside. We pray fervently to God to bring them safe and sound back to us and to share our success and happiness!



JUNE CLASS 1945



ROSE MARIE ALBERTI 318 North 10th St.

Beauty and brains don't mix, so they say. Don't you believe it. Rosie is the living contradiction of that statement. Her sparkling personality is another reason why she was elected president of our senior class. Doing outstanding work as Art Editor of the Vignette, and excelling as a member of the student patrol, do not interfere with her scholarship. She is one of that bashful and quiet type — that is until she feels that things are going to pot, then she grabs in the reins and takes over, to straighten it out. She swears that no one in her family is a contortionist but — if you could see the weird positions that girl gets in, you'd never believe it. The future is Art, that she's sure of, but just where to study, is the question. We're satisfied that "all ends well for a girl that's swell".

PALMA CIERI

40 Webster St.

Well, here's one girl who has reason to be proud of the gray hair she has for she got them by doing an A number one job as Business Manager of the Vignette. She must be honest; she is the class treasurer and she has taken excellent care of our miserable fortune. Oh that's not all, not by a long shot, for she has received honorable mention in the New Jersey Regional Scholastic Art Exhibition. The movie star, Olivia De Havilland, has the pleasure of receiving a regular correspondence from Palma, as Palma feels that "Livie" is the tops in looks and acting. Going to a college of designing is the dream Palma has, and we know her ambition won't go wrong because of that old saying, "Bright, then Right".



HELEN MARIE STARKO

11 Fifth St.

Here is one girl that hates to get up in the morning, but has to get up earlier than the average student for she is president of the Junior Red Cross and is our vice-president. Both meet at 8:30. Besides these morning activities, she has also been a member of the Student Council, the Student Patrol, and the War Stamps collector when we first started buying them in school. Her disposition is always pleasant, and she is always ready to stop and talk to anyone. Helen took the Fine Arts Course, and she plans to take the same course while attending Newark Art School. Her ambition? To continue her art career and become a fine artist, with maybe a little commercial art work thrown in.



CHARLIE ADAMO

261 Bergen St.

Charlie is the tall, dark, irresistible type! Irresistable because of his sparkling personality! A patron of Art and fervent athletic fan, he is also an outstanding member of the dramatic club. His portrayal in the "Young Adventure" verifies our statement. We can never forget it. Charlie is quite the one on the "keyboard". His secret ambition is to lead a symphony orchestra, though he plans to make art his career. He prefers the commercial art field. First Charlie expects to help Uncle Sam win out, in the Army. Then he will continue his art and music education. He has done a fine job as our basket ball manager. Here's to you, Charlie! Happiness and the best of luck in the future!

HATTIE BECKWITH

41 Barclay St.

"Becky" is the likeable young lady with the bright smile. She has been a very active member of the Red Cross, Student Council, and is Deputy Mayor of our school. Her hobbies are going to the movies, reading and listening to the radio. Drawing is a special hobby of hers, one at which she spends much time and enjoys considerably. Her ambition for the future is to be happy and successful. Of this, we of Arts are quite certain for we have known Becky and worked with her. As a friend she never failed for she always lived up to her mark. Success! Success and Becky are synonymous!

**GENE BOENINGER**

140 Roseville Ave.

We proudly present the future Eugene O'Neill!! Besides doing his write-up about the Library for the SCOPE, he has offered some extra pieces on the side, and very promising ones, too, I might add. Gene expects to attend the University of Miami at Coral Gables, Florida; where he will study feature writing, short story composition, and playwriting. With all th's talent he says he also would like to get into the Radio field or be a research chemist. What a guy! Doing a fine job in everything and a bad job in nothing is a nice way to be, and that's just the way Gene is. Well, Gene, you have the blessings of old Arts High on your head. Go to it and show the world.

MARILYN BROWN

263 Seymour Ave.

See that girl with the pretty sweater? That's Lyn Brown, whom you have seen on the stage performing with the Dramatics Class. I wouldn't be surprised, if Lyn keeps up with Dramatics as a career, that when next we hear of her, her name will be up in lights proclaiming her rights to fame. However, Lyn says her real ambition is to be a magazine illustrator. Well, who knows? Another one of Lyn's hobbies is playing the violin. This talent we saw demonstrated when Arts had an orchestra. Remember? Other activities that Lyn has taken part in were: the Scope, the Student Council, and the Student Patrol, of which she was secretary. She plans to attend Syracuse University.

JOSEPHINE BROWN 250 West Runyon St.

On Christmas morning Joe received a most unusual and wonderful gift, a new nose. We are all very happy for Joe and also very proud because she turned out to be quite a slick number. A swift swimmer, that's Joe, with so many medals it would make you round shouldered. She also has a Junior Life Saver's certificate to her credit. Joe's one of those people who can't stand people who have to borrow pencils, or make cruel remarks about British Sailors. She is probably the girl who started the Lend Lease Plan with the British. If we turn the clock to the future, we would see Joe, our Joe, living in Australia, with her loving family about her.





MARY CERRATO

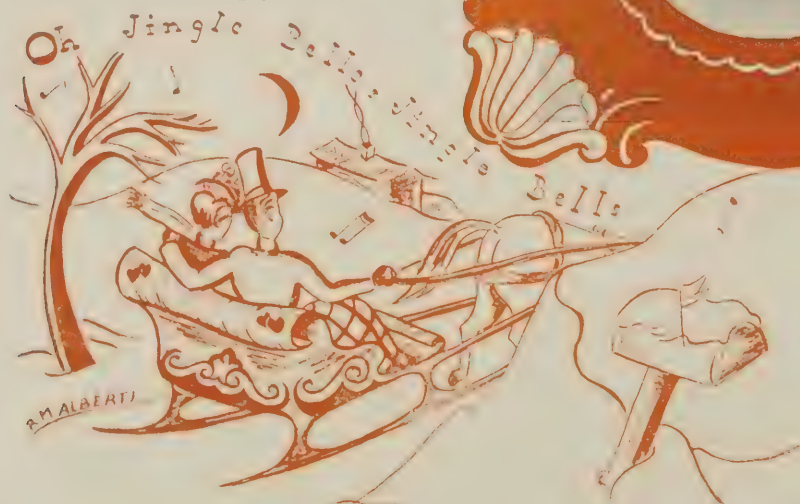
45 Second St.

"Just put me down as saying my hobbies are, dancing, singing, and listening to Harry James records", says Mary. She can make anything that breathes happy and smiling, and usually does. Mary is going to let fate take care of her and it better treat her right. As a member of the choir she feels that she may be a singer some day. It's hard to put into words a description of this versatile maiden, with her teasing tone to the boys, such as "Oh, Manny, dear", and others, but I think if I just say she's tops and can't help getting to the top that will take care of it.

CARMEN COMPITELLI

993 - 18th Ave.

This little lady is so good-natured I honestly believe she could get along with Adolph Hitler. About the only thing Carmen can't stand is people that blame the teachers for things they, themselves, have done wrong. Is the shoe fits, wear it. The things she says she likes best are good friends, and she has plenty of them. To complete her plans of being a commercial Artist, she is signing up for Pratt. In her spare time, she does creative writing, along with her dancing which is hot stuff, sewing and reading good books. If everyone could be as sincere and friendly as Carmen, there would be no need for another war. Thanks for just being yourself, Carmen.



FRANCES CIFELLO

169 Norfolk St.

Here's "Tiny", a nicer girl you never knew. She always has a ready smile on her face, and she's not bad looking either. Is there any reason why her ambition should not be fulfilled? I think not. What is it? Why to get married, of course. And one of her hobbies should help her, too. In her own words, It's "Keeping the boys happy". Continuing with Art should be an easy task for such a talented little girl. Doing her share in school activities such as singing in the Choir, being a War Stamp Representative, and a member of Student council, is no easy job, but for Fran it's a push-over. Here's hoping all your dreams come true!



ROCCO CORNACCHIA

364 15th Ave.

With so many hobbies on his list, I don't see how Rocco can find time to do his work. He enjoys swimming, skating, reading, water polo, and baseball, football, and dancing. He is an all-round swell guy. His ambition is to be successful, which for Rocco is a very simple thing, if he will only stay as he is. After plowing through the girls of "Ye Old Arts", Rocco is going to honor Yale with his glorious presence. At Yale he'll probably be on the varsity team. All I can say is, Rocco, please remember good old Arts, when your famous, for Arts will always remember you.

ANNA CUTRONE

191 North 13th St.

Ann has an easy time putting together the things she likes most even if she does admire Dick Haymes and his thrilling voice. She is a fine artist, and she serves her country at the O.D.B. Yet she still finds time to paint at home, and enjoys reading. Come rain, hail or shine, she is going to make her life's work Art and plans to go to some school to continue it. Good luck to you, Ann, and keep making everyone happy with your fun-loving nature, and you can't lose.

**LOUISE DE SARNO**

525 Hawthorne Ave.

Arts High has had the pleasure of being thrilled by a really beautiful soprano voice. It belongs to Louise. Her songs really touch you to the heart. But even if she had a voice like a frog, she'd still be one of the most popular students of you know what. Her pleasing disposition is dented only by the fact that she hates carrots. (oh well.) She is not only good in using her voice but in using her hands in playing the violin and sewing. Your ambition of being a semi-classical singer is going to take work, but you can do it. Bless you, and thank you for your voice!

MILDRED ELLIOT

101 Wakeman Ave.

Mildred is a civics student, with one ambition to be a Navy nurse. She is friendly and always smiling so she can't help but succeed. The lovely things which Mildred turns out in sewing prove her versatility. Patience and good humor are required in sewing, and Millie surely has them all. After graduating, Mildred hopes to go into training as a cadet nurse. Can you see some lucky soldier, with Mildred holding his hand and stroking his sweating brow with her lily white hand? Oh Brother! But she is serious about her work and will make a fine nurse or bust, and she isn't the type that busts, so draw your own conclusions.

ANNA DE VINCENZO

263 Morris Ave.

Although Ann seems to be quiet a senior, she's always surrounded with attractive friends, male and female. We're quite sure all of those interesting clothes are the product of Miss De Vincenzo's sewing fingers. While her needle craft box is resting, Ann continues with the great job of helping people just when they need it. And ends all her classes with the usual tempo, but comes the art periods-well-that's another story, she stumbles down the stairs, rushes through the halls, clashes against the freshmen, through the door, and then calmly begins her work. She intends to go on helping people even when she gets out of old Arts High, so much so that she is joining the Nurses in their great work.



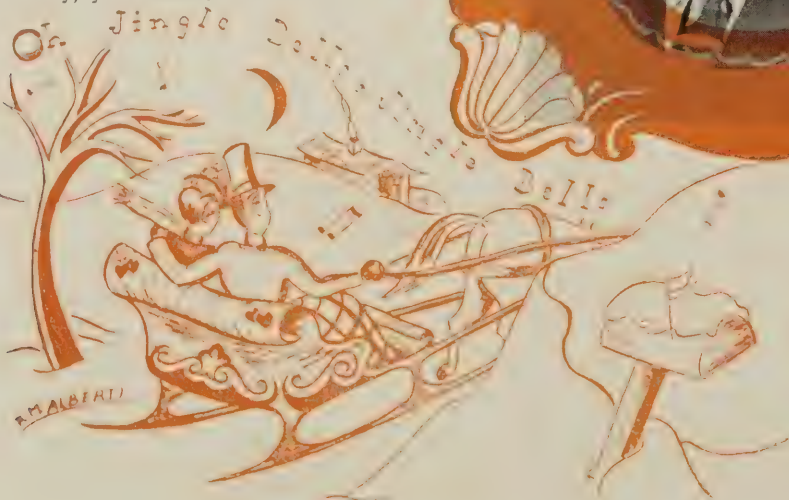


ADELINE FARINELLA 266 Leslie St.

Addie is a gal that will take Arts quite a while to forget. Her outstanding work for the Drama Club and Class is an Addie trade mark. To this day she is sometimes called Aunt Hetty. Her acting ability is a real treat to watch, she can be emotionally dramatic or hilariously comical. And here is a new twist. Addie is heading, this summer, for the Powers Modeling School, and we know she can't fail there. Later on she hopes to continue with her Art and Drama in some special school. How's that for talent? She'll make quite the model, wearing her own designs. Her hobby may be men, but she gets along famously with male and female.

EMANUEL HALLER 915 Hunterdon St.

A swell guy and tops everything, that's Manny. Some other pet names Manny goes by are: Blimp, the Brain, and Manuel Incorp. His admiration for war stories and pictures is always an inspiration to his creative mind, and wam, he has just finished another effective drawing or cartoon. Manny finds himself wholly captivated by a good rugged Football game. He dreams of attending "West Point", some day. His talents do not always have to play second fiddle to Manny's prize pet dog, Sir Rhodon Warina, No, we're not kiddin' he's a pedagreed collie dog. Our Vignette Editor and sports reporter for the Scope, he proves himself a genius in the literary field. He's a big guy, who'll go over in a big way. Good luck, Manny, you deserve it!



ALBERT GROVES

54 Johnson Ave.

Albert Groves, the six foot Beau Brummel of Arts High, will be greatly missed when he leaves us for the Feagin Dramatics School. We know Al will be happy there, and Feagin will rejoice for we are giving them a very promising future leading man. We warn the young actresses to beware of his collection of ghost stories. His ambition is to act on the Broadway stage opposite his favorite actress, Dorothy MacGuire, that is, if the Merchant Marine doesn't claim him first. We are looking forward to seeing Al's name in lights and we wish him all success and good luck in his career to come.



IRIS HASTREITER

883 South 12th St.

We're having a hard time keeping in touch with vivacious little Iris, for at one time during the year she has to be off to Florida and yet she still gets the marks mother likes to see. She is always bubbling over with those brilliant ideas and can always seem to find something to keep her busy. We really miss Iris when she is away, but still we don't really feel she has left us. We just prepare ourselves for the excitement when she returns. We wish you all the luck in the world with your Interior Decorating Course at Syracuse University.

MARY HERRINGTON

234 Orange St.

Mary is the kind of girl that sends them all into a trance with her singing. What else can you expect from a girl who took the music course at Arts High? Mary has done a lot to keep the class in a state of riot with her zoot singing and hobby of reeling off those incomparable jokes. After going to a Secretarial School in New York, she hopes to work in an office but singing is in her to stay, and she'll find a way to hit it out professionally we all hope. Thank you for your work on the Library Guild, Red Cross, and, of course, the Choir. Keep plugging. Chick, and your name may be up with Lena Horne's in no time.

**RITA HOROWITZ**

58 Nairn Place

Lots of thick brown hair and deep green eyes makes you think of Rita. A smile goes along, too, for Rita always smiles, particularly when there's a test, because she always passes with flying colors. The colors flash, too, on Rita's canvases, and she's on the way to becoming an exceptionally talented artist. Rita's heart lies in the theater and the unexplored opportunities of theatrical designing. One of the best-loved members of the class, Rita lives up to her reputation of a fun-loving, vivacious girl. She is especially fond of dancing to a rhumba beat, or an exciting tango. Her dancing meets with the same success as her paintings and we know she is sure to succeed at the Pratt Institute of Art.

THOMAS KUNTZ

683 Summer Ave.

Tall, blond, blue-eyed and attractive is our Tommy. He is also a young man with a gift for gab. His ambition is to be an actor. He possesses a thrilling, deep, speaking voice, and we are sure it will hold his future audiences spell-bound. His many interesting hobbies include photography, chemistry, radio, building model airplanes and last but not least . . . girls!! Tommy was a member of the student council for one term and did a fine job. He hopes, if the Merchant Marine overlooks him, to attend a school of dramatics. We will all miss his swoon-crooning and corny jokes. May good luck be with you.

HENRY JORDAN

16 Johnson Ave.

He is one of the few members of his class who is making high school in three and one half years. Our boy, "Lefty", is on the first step of the ladder of success and that is of his desire to stay in good old Arts. Wait! He is staying in the Arts building by going to the Night School here. To be a commercial Artist in a department store or not to be, that is the question for any one else, but not for Henry. He has made up his mind and just try and change it. His hobby is wood carving and he has done many interesting things in this subject. Oh yes, he's done his share in school activities by giving one year of service to the Library Guild and also work on the Student Patrol. Here's luck Henry!





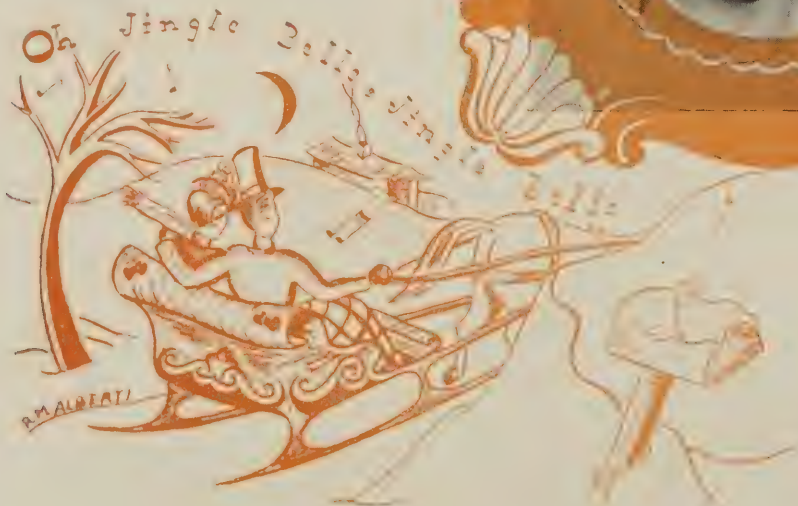
GENEVIEVE ELLEN LANGAN 64 No. 9th St.

Here is Arts High's own Lauren Bacall, tall, slinky and darn cute. Don't you agree? This slick chick has done a lot of modeling and I don't mean in school. She created quite a sensation in the Bamberger fashion shows. When she isn't battling away the crowds of fellows with a club, she's dancing, collecting things, taking care of the War Stamps or Red Cross or maybe doing some solid chunk of acting for the Drama Class. She adores all kinds of music but especially the soft kind, and loves dancing in the dark, those lucky boys. She would like to do something in the field of Fashion either the designing or that's it, the modeling. Well, VeVe, you have our blessings.

MARIE MERINGER

602 Sanford Ave.

Marie has done a fine job in our class into investing in a share of this glorious country. I think she could sell the Brooklyn Bridge to John L. Lewis, but that's all to her good credit. She simply can't stand people who read their letters out loud in public, and shopping in crowds. She has the strange habit of taking the longest walks and wearing out her best friends. She's doing a good job of singing with the Choir, but she isn't sure what she wants for a career. All she knows is that she hopes to go to college, any college. You have Arts blessings.



RALPH MARINO

389 Fairmount Ave.

Ralphie is known as the girl-chaser of our senior class. Aside from all the girls in the senior class, he has a very special girl, called Red! But good Dramatic work and an interest in trick photography take up a great deal of his valuable time. The pride and joy of his class and especially the pride and joy of Ralphie is his collection of photos from old movies. The clever way in which he handles his Art has brought him a scholastic award. We are all looking forward to the future covers of the New Yorker done by our Ralph. You have the best wishes of the whole class behind you, and, with that and your jolly personality, you can't help but succeed.



DAVID MILLER

195 Nye Ave.

What is David's ambition? Why the same as any other Arts Higher, a "successful commercial artist", only the word successful means a lot more to David when it's boiled down. Proving the Miller genius in his hobbies, he has done memorable art work and really creative writing. We have faith in you, boy, and you sincerely have all the good wishes. Arts High hopes you may be a successful artist.

STELLA PONTIKAS

53 Wallace St.

Beautiful black hair, and a glorious smile, that's Stella. In spite of her activity on the Vignette Staff, treasurer of the Choir, Red Cross work, Scope representative and writing to the service boys, she can still find time to dance and keep people happy. Working in an advertising firm is the job Stella wants, and if anyone deserves it, she does. She is a little gal that is more quick-witted and has more spark than any girl who has entered or probably ever will enter Arts High. We're proud of her, and think she's good-looking, too. She should get all the happiness in the world. Here's hoping.

**AUDREY RESHKIN**

125 Maple Ave.

Small, petite and extremely attractive is our "Aud," one of our brightest and most popular girls. One glance readily proves this. "Aud" plans to be a composer, that is a composer of symphonies, concertos and such. With her abundance of talent in both music and art, we are sure, some day, of finding her name in the same brackets as "Tschaiakowsky" and "Prokonief". On the lighter side, "Aud's" corny jokes are haw-hawed throughout the class. She spends hours trying to perfect the art of cooking, which she does quite well. Her favorite dish is Italian spaghetti, homemade. In September Audrey will enter Juilliard Conservatory of music to begin her career. Good luck and the best of success!

MARION SCAGLIONE

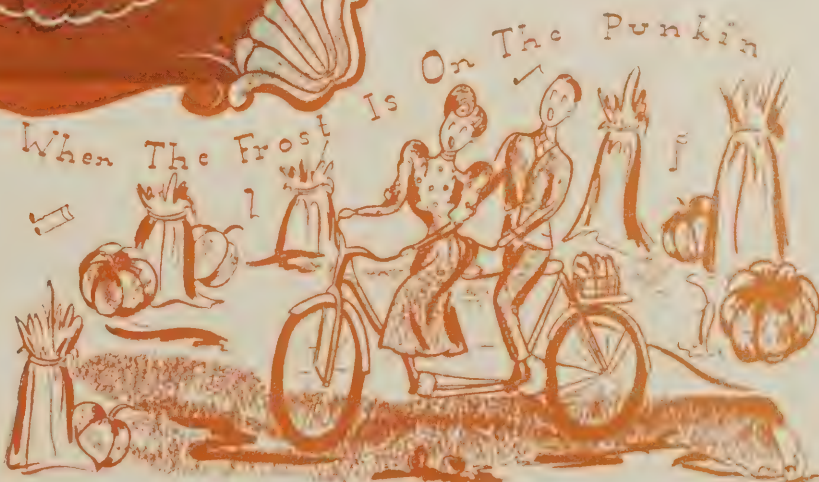
323 North 6th St.

Money for the Red Cross? Money for the Vignette? Any waste Paper? Dues? U.S.O.? Defense Stamps? No, that's not the Answer Man, that's Marion Scaglione. Without this cute little bundle of joy, all of the war loans would be sixteen million dollars less. Money, sewing, and cooking occupy most of Marion's valuable time, not to forget the choir and the secretaryship of the Junior Red Cross. When this messy war is over and money is no longer being collected, dress design will be her new interest. Little in size, but gigantic in personality and charm, we'll miss you, Marion, and your patriotic duties, but we will never have to worry about you, for you will always be able to make friends and get along.

ROSINA RUSSO

514 - 15th Ave.

Rosina is the starry-eyed young lady that graces the halls of Arts High. She has been a member of the Student Patrol and an ardent student of the Fine Arts course. "Rosie" enjoys collecting stamps and books, but her main ambition is to be a good housewife, which she will be shortly. "Frosty", as she is called, has a lovable sense of humor that keeps the class on edge waiting to hear her laugh, and laugh she does in a way you can never forget! The worst thing you can say about Rosie is that she dislikes getting up in the morning, but who doesn't? She is a perfect girl for any boy!!





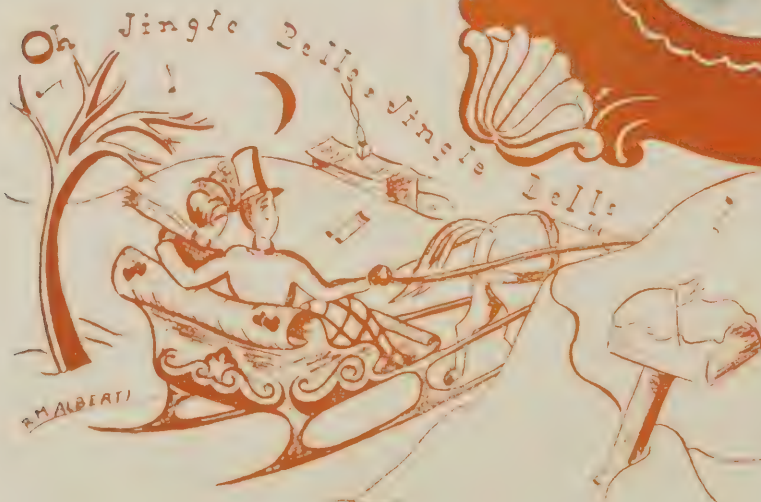
GWEN SCHOCH 170 Montclair Ave.

"Oh you're so due to the fact . . . 'Natch'". Don't get excited, I'm not talking pig Latin. That is the manner in which Gwen and the girls speak in our class. We just about get used to one pet phrase of hers and "wam" she has another. "Natch" means naturally and "Deff" means definitely. How's that? She's a grand kid, and our class would certainly be dull without our Gwenny. Pat O'Reilly couldn't patrol the halls of "Old Arts" any better than she. Yet Gwen is a typical kid. She says the future is still uncertain, but we know that no matter what it is, it has to be grand for such a grand personality.

GLORIA SEGALL

1132 Bushnell St.,
Union, N. J.

Here is a fast little lady that is just oozing with brains, so much so that they had to let her graduate in three and a half years. You see Glo is not in the June, 1945 Class' problem, because she had enough credits to graduate last February and did. But we still love our wayward child. How can you help yourself? Glo has made a name for herself through her talent in art. Even though Glo was a 4A, when her old homeroom class was still 4B's, she paid for her share of the Vignette and other things our homeroom entered. This beauty has thrown the school into hysteria, with some of the parts she plays on the stage of the Drama Class. Now helping her government by working in the O.D.B., and just waiting for the right man, this little lady can afford to be choosie.



MARILYNN SCHNEIDER 34 Evergreen Ave.

Pratt is going to have quite a little group from old Arts. Lucky Pratt! But one of the most outstanding in that group is Marilynn. She mixes hobbies: painting, roller skating and ping-pong in with her work, as a member of the Student Patrol, and some work on the Student Council. Don't be surprised if you (if you're a girl) and your mother, sister and aunts are all wearing clothes designed by the great M. S., as she's going to be a costume designer and fashion illustrator. Nice going, kid, make things right pretty for the people.



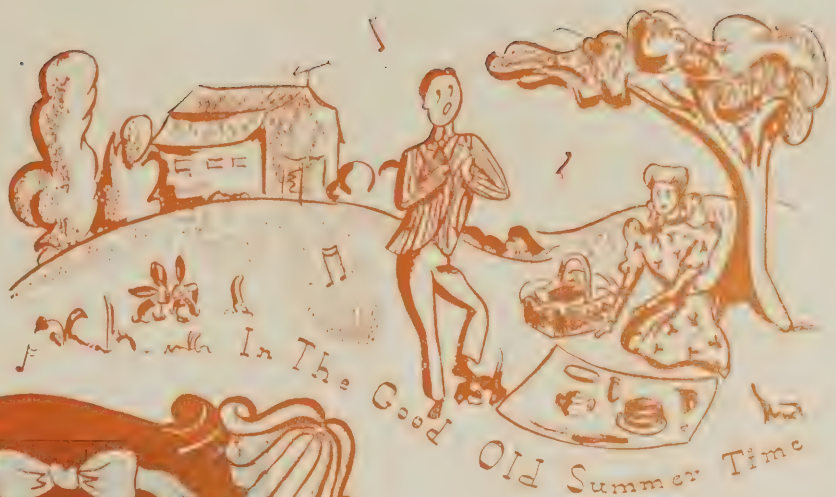
BERNICE SIMPKINS 178 Newark St.

Bernice's ambition is to be a success at anything she undertakes. This she has readily proven in Arts. She hopes especially to succeed in her chosen field of costume designing and we're rooting for her. Sports and movies occupy Bernice's spare time with a bit of sewing and reading thrown in for good measure. If any of you have seen Bernice dance, you know she does this equally as well as her other pastimes. Bernice is active in school. She serves on the hall patrol and also sings in the choir. An asset to any school, we wish Bernice the best of luck in a very bright future.

ANN SKEMA

359 Ridgewood Ave.

Here's a cute trick that knows a few tricks herself. You wouldn't want a more lovely and vivacious creature to roam the wide earth. This little girl has at different times worked on the Swimming Team, Library Guild, Radio Guild and is now on the Vignette Staff. Her outside work consists of a Canteen and Young People's Church Club. A girl who is crazy about Judy Garland must be O. K. and believe me Judy has reason to be careful, for our Ann has quite the pipes to go with her Betty Hutton-like disposition. The world of fashion is in for a wonderful treasure when Ann barges in with those smart designs of hers.

**LA VERN SMITH**

11-73A Hawkins Ct.

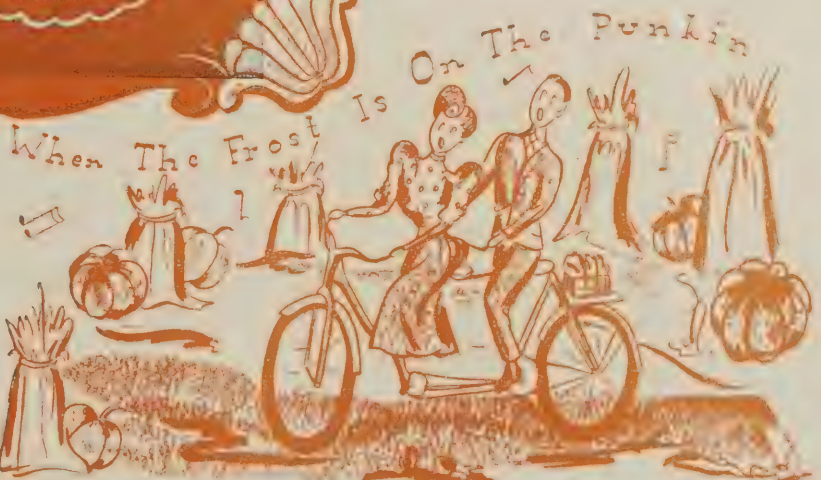
Vern is the happy fellow with the smiling eyes. He is a recent member of our class, but we all like him very much. He is a fond lover of art and music "both hot and cold" as he puts it, he enjoys swimming and all winter sports.

Vern had planned to attend Pratt Institute, but the Navy seems to have him dated up for August and so his dreams of teaching art must be shelved for only a little while. Any seeker in search of a "terrific" joke finds his search ended once Vern begins to unravel his favorite yarns. An all-round good fellow is he. May his future be as sunny and bright as his smile.

ARKIE TORSIELLO

16 Mt. Prospect Ave.

What's that beautiful glow from the far side of the room? Why that's our future Powers' model, Arkie. That's right, Arkie wants to be a model, and to top it off, she is going to the Powers' school in New York (not that she needs it). Outside of keeping the boys happy with her darn swell disposition and great charm, she has done grand work in the choir and wonders in the drama work. With her love for good Latin American Music, she trips the light fantastic with the greatest of ease, and roller skates like a champion. She may detest Zooty boys and girls, but right at the top of her likes is John Payne.

**FRANK TOMINARO**

180 South 7th St.

Frank is quite a fellow who has lots on the ball. He is an art student with a mania for chemistry. He hopes to continue his chemistry studies after graduation — that is, if Uncle Sam doesn't claim him first. Practically every time you encounter Frank, he is reading. It's one of his favorite pastimes which he goes in for in a big way. He buys good books, and I hear has quite a library. He also enjoys music, particularly classical music. So here's wishing you all the luck and success in your future endeavors.



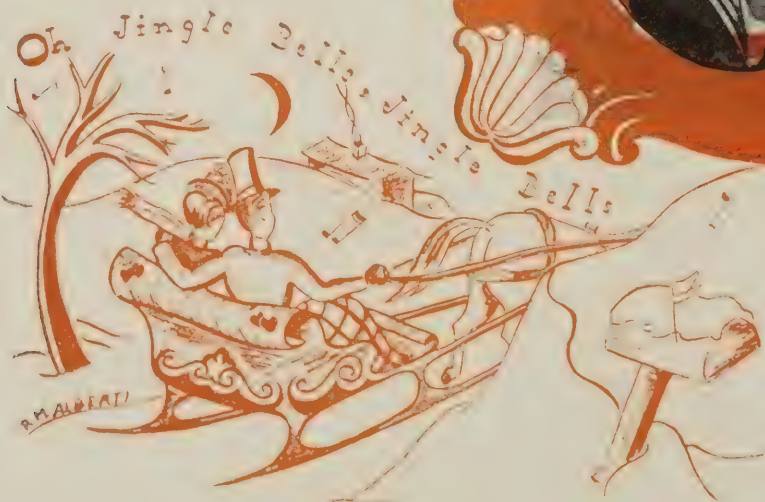
WILLIAM TROUBLEFIELD 76 Peabody Pl.

William says that he intends to go to college after graduation, but his Uncle may change his plans. I can just picture him in the Army. If what has happened to his teachers is typical, I feel very sorry for his future top sergeant. And you girls out there better watch out for William. He says his hobbies are swimming, baseball, football, girls, and girls. Quite a list, I'd say. Here is one fellow who always has a smile on his face and a good word for everyone, including the girls. Good luck, fella, and may you always be the same happy-go-lucky fellow that Arts high is so familiar with.

PAUL ROBISON

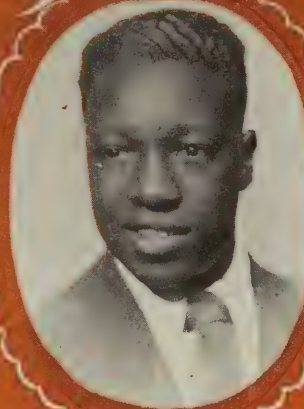
U. S. Navy

Since October 1944, this school has lost something, and we do mean Paul, the good-looking little kid called "Blondie". We at least know that he's keeping the Navy and girls happy some place else. One look at him and you would probably call him "Dimples". We do (on the sly.) They took the best part of the cake when they took Paul from us. We're not sure what he intends to do after the war. A fellow like Paul couldn't make a wrong choice. We trust his judgment. You have the wishes of all Arts High with you kid.



PVT. PERANO NICHOLAS MOBILIO, U.S. Army

"Pep" was the first of the "Unholy Four" to leave for the Armed Service. He took with him his art ability and maybe, his coin collection. If Pep wasn't doing crossword puzzles, he was sitting in a movie seeing an exciting film. His pet peeve is candy and candy stores. Beyond any doubt Pep had the most outstanding gymnastic ability of anyone in the gym class and hopes some day to use it as a stunt man in the movies. When he gets out of the service, he hopes to continue his study of commercial art. At Arts he belonged to the Drama Club, and the Photo Club, he also attended art night classes. He keeps the class busy with his large subscriptions of Bond and Stamp orders.



FRED R. WENTWORTH, U.S.N. 55 Wilson Ave.

Our "Freddie" is a favorite with all the gals and guys! His enlistment in the Navy left a gap in our class, but his frequent letters keep him with us. He has quite a few hobbies, heading the list is Art, no doubt because of his abundance of talent. Swimming, horseback riding and making friends follow closely. "Our Sailor" plans to continue his art career after the war, specializing in Interior Decoration. With Fred's determination and talent, he should have no trouble. This boy's sense of humor is envied by many and appreciated and missed by all.

Our best wishes and prayers are with Freddie always! Good luck and God bless him.

Years Will Fade But Memories Linger

CARMEN COMPITELLI

When lost at sea four years ago,
In a ship without her mast,
We freshmen manned her and made her go,
And found our way at last.

When we were sophomores bold and strong;
(With Mona Lisa looks),
We thought our teachers were all wrong,
And knew only what they learned from books.

Then came our mighty junior year,
Our hearts were light and gay,
Graduation was, oh, so near;
Our thoughts were far away.

And now we're seniors full grown and wise (?)
Our eyes are full of tears,
When we reminisce and visualize
The happy four short years.

Graduation then reminds us
Of the four years that have sped by;
Of the joys we'll leave behind us,
When, remembering, make us sigh.

Memories are painted pictures,
That adorn the walls of time;
Colors are made by careful mixtures,
Sweet memories make life sublime.

WHEN WE WERE YOUNG AND GAY

Come on, kids, what do you say we all go for a ride down memory lane?

Remember that day in September 1941? (That's when we were young and gay.) We first walked into Arts High as frightened little freshmen, who gazed at the bewilderingly big seniors with the "know it all look" in their eyes.

As we look back to our freshman year, we can still see Ralph Marino chasing Anna Di Vincenzo. (Ralph began his wolfish tactics very young. By the way, he's still at it.) You probably all remember a little braided girl. She turned out to be our very charming president, Rose Marie Alberti.

Our freshman year flew by. Before we knew it we were sophomores, a grand and glorious feeling. By this time we were used to the big seniors. Filling out schedule and organization cards didn't seem much of a headache any more. (Are we kidding?)

Just about this time you remember, Charlie Adamo, (the great), Albert Groves, Emanuel Haller and Peppino Mobilio became inseparables. Incidentally they all shared one locker, and oh . . . what a sight! If you ever took a peek into it, I'm sure you'd remember it. Yes, Audrey Reshkin and Rita Horowitz were still walking together.

The girls of homeroom 418, at this time remember, how their hearts were broken when Uncle Sammy nabbed their six footer, Robert Kingsland. (Right, Marie?)

Now we are approaching that swift turn down the road. We left behind our kiddish ways and became serious juniors. Oh . . . yes, our junior year. That's when things began popping (a la Scaglione.) We now elected our first officers. Energetic Rose Marie Alberti became president. Our class beauty, Helen Starko, was voted vice-president, popular Charles Adamo, secretary. Our sophisticated lady, Palma Cieri, became treasurer.

The most important affair in our third year was that smash hit, "Young Adventure". That was quite an occasion, and our he-man, Al Groves, had the leading role. (We'll never forget that kiss, Al) Others in the cast from our class were: our Genius Manny Haller, Charlie: (That man's here again) Adamo, Ralph (woof woof) Marino and our cute Adeline Farinella (Giggles). "Young Adventure" was the talk of the school for weeks later. We certainly felt proud of our class, thanks to Miss Shirley.

Among our class stars also is Louise De Sarna, our class nightingale, who has often thrilled us with her beautiful voice.

We can't talk about our junior year without mentioning our class meetings. Weren't they tops? Every one attended, including our little Lana Turner, Arky Torsiello. (There's no harm in dreaming, is there?)

After a year of hard work, work and more work, we decided to give our teachers (poor things) a two months' vacation to recover from the headaches we had given them.

Frances (doll) Cifello proudly got up enough nerve to chop off her long hair, but still looked cute as ever. Mary Cirrato came back still swooning over her sailor boy. Ann Skema's address book was still progressing.

Right after our summer vacation, Miss Eddy and Miss Kruck, introduced us to Dr. Muzzy. Now no one can say they don't know Muzzy. Miss Eddy saw to that.

Every Wednesday, during auditorium you could see Harold Ragin at the black and whites. The Dean twins, Emeline and Evelyn, often gave out with some harmony. Don't ask me which is which. I still don't know. Maybe Mary Herrington and Bernice Simpkins could tell you.

We have that chic little girl, Marie Meringer, to thank for the high percent in War Stamps we always had. She certainly knew how to get it out of us. I guess this is the time to think of Marian Scaglione. When it came to collecting money, whatever it was for, Marian was there. The members of homeroom 208 will especially remember our cutie. Right, Manny?

Poor Jo Brown! Remember when she broke her toe in gym? We all thought it was funny, but Jo didn't. Quite the opposite to Jo's hard kicking, we have Stella Pontikas who never kicked the ball farther than third base.

Who'll ever forget the inseparable four, VeVe our Irish beauty, Sweet Gwen, Vivacious Glo and Rose Marie?

Carmen Compatelli, our cosmetic girl, is also quite an artist. She has her own art studio and really sells her work. Mildred Elliot and Ann Cutrone always may be seen talking very secretly. We'll always remember Ann's laugh. Marilyn Schneider and Marilyn Brown rate high among our class beauties. Did you know Marilyn Brown played the violin? Iris Has-treiter is also talented in music. Remember when Iris sent us that delicious box of fruit from Florida? Helen Starko and Rosina Russo never had to worry about the man shortage. They had their men hook, line, and sinker.

Did we forget the Bob Hope of our class, that joy maker Rocco Cornacchia? Why is it that Tom Kuntz always stood out in a crowd? Then we had Frank (ambitious) Taminaro who was always quiet, but still water runs deep. Henry Jordan also looked quiet, but . . . brother. Another one of our few men was La Verne Smith ("oh--But Miss Shirley, I knew it".) Remember? Besides being interested in girls, William Troublefield often brought out the Einstein in him in history and English classes. Our class seems to be filled with geniuses, for example Gene (smiles) Boeninger. Special mention goes to Hattie Beckwith, deputy mayor of Arts High.

Now we come to the more serious part of our memories. The names of Fred Wentworth, Peppino Mobilio, Paul Robinson, and Robert Martin will always stand out in our class history. These boys left us in our senior year, to help Uncle Sam get the war over a little sooner. We really missed them.

Well, kids, the ride down memory lane is just about coming to an end. We've had a very happy time here thanks to the members of the Faculty. We feel indebted to Mrs. Meek, and Mr. Rich, our homeroom teachers. We'll really miss dear old Arts High.

Winged Warrior

ARTHUR SKUCAS

A roar of an Engine —

The spat of a gun,

Pilot and plane

Are blended as one.

Out with the throttle —

Down with the rudder —

The plane whips about

With a groan and a shudder.

The man turns his head —

Tracers are creeping

Closer and closer,

His very life seeking!

The ship gives a lurch

The engine is dead;

Pilot and plane

Are punctured with lead!

So ends the story

Of a man and his plane —

May the death and the glory

not be in vain.



JANUARY CLASS 1946

"T" is for Tony,
Really Anthony Concorso
His life is so full
And his torso is more-so.

Anthony Concorso is one of Arts High's more literary-minded figures. His energies plus a lot of sincere ambition have made his name in the "Scope" as familiar as the title of the paper itself. A steady honor roll student, Anthony commands the admiration of his classmates. His quiet, subdued, cute personality makes one wonder at his ability to turn out such superior pieces of work for the "Scope". Anthony's talents also encompass the field of Art. He recently won honorable mention in the Scholastic Exhibition.



SHERIDAN COMERATE 277 Hunterdon St.
"S" stands for Sheridan, our great hunk of man,

We attend basketball games to see him whenever we can.

Tall, dark and handsome? You bet! That's Sheridan, a dynamo of strength on the basketball squad for two years. You can readily understand why he is the first in the school to receive two varsity letters in this sport. Sheridan is a versatile gymnast, being one of the most active in his class. He is also one of Mr. Criswell's problem children. His secret ambition, strange as it seems, is to be a pianist. Although his art work draws much attention, as is the case with the rest of the boys, Sheridan may be bound for the Armed Forces, although he intends to continue music at the Juilliard School of Music in New York.

GENEVIEVE DI DOMENICO 72 Cutler St.
"G" stands for Genevieve's Alphabetical letter,
Lots think she's nice, we think she's better.

We haven't decided whether Genevieve was made for sports or whether sports were made for Genevieve, however, we do know that she does enjoy them very much. Gene is one of those rare students who like school so much that she wants to get out in 3 1/2 years, and by Jove, she's doing it, too. We often find Genevieve coming in late, but all can be sure she's early when she assists with the attendance record every month. She is a faithful member of the Red Cross, which probably makes her such a handy girl in knitting. All of Genevieve's sunny disposition and time is being taken up by a certain blond, but we don't want to go into further detail, after all, she is interested in the Cadet Nurses.



FLORENCE DOWNEY

179 Emmet St.

"F" stands for Florence who is usually right,
Criticize Greer Garson and you ask for a fight.

She admires Greer Garson. Of course we mean her beautiful collection of G. G.'s pictures. Flo is a pleasant girl to know, and whenever problems confront her friends, you can be sure her wise decisions help them out. "Irish's" blue eyes really glitter when she gazes upon the picture of her best boyfriend, her brother, naturally. The Army Air Force has the all famous Lt. Bill Downey, whom we have the honor of naming our classroom flyer. Among Flo's out of school activities are horseback riding and roller skating. Flo intends to continue in the field of interior decorating after graduation.

DOROTHY BAILEY 73 Stadford Pl.
*"D" stands for Dorothy our seamstress clever,
 Her latest designs are the best ever.*

Known to many of us because of her cleverness in making her own clothes is Dorothy. She's so interested in sewing that you'll often find her giving up her study periods to go to room 320 to finish her newest fad. If you should ever find Dot grasping her toes some Monday morning, you'll know she's been entertaining our boys at the U. S. O. Dot also spends her time widening her knowledge in photography and enjoys taking pictures of her friends. She's one who has much patience, and she'll need it because of her intentions to study teaching at Howard College in Washington.



ARNOLD BERGER 420 So. Orange Ave.
*"A" is for Arnold, a humorous chap,
 You can always spot him by the smile
 on his map.*

Arnnie, as he is often called, is one of the most humorous fellows in the senior class. An ever playful grin signals the approach of some mischievous act. He always has something up his sleeve, other than his arm. How about that peppermint gum? All in all, Arnnie is one fine friend, and you can be sure he's been around after you see a group of boys and girls in hysterics. If you should ever hear a blasting horn when you're walking quietly down the street some day, it's apt to be Arnnie and the rest of the boys having their fun in his beautiful blue Oldsmobile. His favorite orchestra is Duke Ellington's; and he goes in for extra curricular activities like Florence. Business college is his next stop after graduation.

HELEN ROMANO 360 Parker St.
*"H" is for Helen, an industrious worker
 When it comes to school work, she is no
 shirker.*

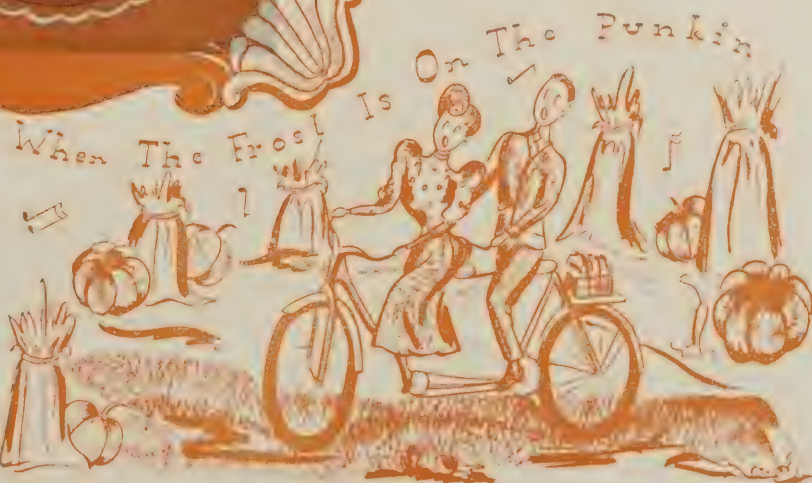
She is one of the quietest members of our class and also a conscientious worker. A perfect description of Helen would include the following traits—a quiet coyness with a very sweet grin which she is usually wearing. This is one girl who will undoubtedly be a huge success in years to come. Helen with her shy sophistication will prove an asset in anything she undertakes but those who know her, know her to be sincere and very human too. We often wonder why, with such lovely, natural skin Helen bothers to wear make-up at all. We leave these little unmentionables to her though and instead give her our best wishes for a success in the business world.

GENE BORGIO 125 Bank St.
*"B" is for Borgo, with smooth yellow hair.
 All thirty strands of it handsome and fair.*

If you happen to spy a brawny, blue-eyed, blonde wolf skulking around our corridors, you can almost be sure that he's Geno Borgio. Geno's hobbies, ambitions, main interest and activities are all concerned with one main subject . . . girls.

But, seriously, he DOES have other activities. For instance, he is on the SCOPE staff, in our Drama Club, and on our Stage Crew.

Geno's Art work is way above par, and he soon hopes to make it good enough so that he can enter into some sort of competition.





PHYLLIS LANGBERG 225 Nye Ave.
*"P" stands for Phyllis who hardly ever is blue,
 If you're feeling low, she'll cheer you up, too.*

Phyllis is the little chick with the honey colored hair and many bright clothes. We often find her wearing pigtails and toting an armful of books. She is always full of jokes but gets angry with herself when she doesn't get directions straight. Remember those history memorizations? Phyllis belongs to a correspondence club and we often find her speaking of Johnny and Tony. We wonder . . . She favors all sports, and doesn't really like one better than the other, but we know she is very good in Tennis. Phyllis likes the music of Harry James and the King Cole Trio. As yet, her plans for the future are indefinite, but we know she'll be successful.

DELFINA MALHEIRO 104 Ferry St.
*"O" is the last letter of Delfina's last name,
 When there's work to be done she's always game.*

Dolly is the class songbird only she hasn't convinced quite all of us. She sings at the Portuguese Sports Club, and you should hear her come out with a "Souise" American Song. She's really great. Dolly has a great voice for music and actions to go with it. But we must not forget that she's here for art and is making out very well. You can usually pick out her work from the rest of the class because she uses a great deal of water color in pastel shades. Dolly enjoys sewing and swimming and hopes to continue her art at college.

MARTIN MAKOW 227 Custer Ave.
*"M" is for Martin, with curly black head.
 We're still not sure whether he's living or dead.*

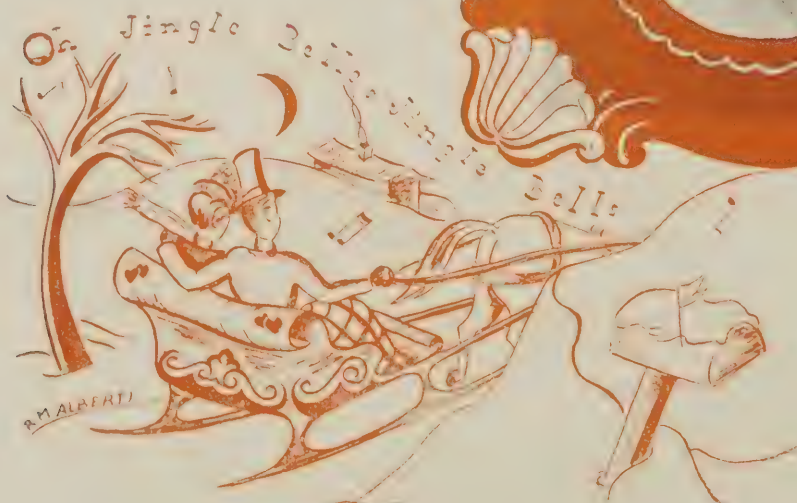
If you've enjoyed the films screened in the Auditorium recently during our lunch periods, you can thank Martin Makow. He is extremely interested in Motion Pictures, and has his own film collection, complete with screen and projector.

Besides his work on our school paper, the Drama Club has kept Martin quite busy. With a high scholastic rating, Martin also found time one term to do a very good job of serving on our Student Council. He'll be graduating soon, and hopes to continue successfully with his Arts.



HARRY MARGOLIS 14 Ivy St.
*"H" is for Harry, not noisy or loud,
 A hard working member of our basketball crowd!*

A swell guy and tops in everything he ventures is a perfect description of Harry. He has been a faithful member of the basketball team and as he said "enjoyed every minute of it". One of Harry's hobbies is photography. He has developed and enlarged many pictures for his classmates. Harry has his own private dark room in his home, and is always anxious to show a few of his female classmates how to develop pictures! Harry enjoys baseball. Harry plans on going to N.Y.U. or if Uncle Sam pages him first, to the Army Air Corps.



JERRY MELILLO

35 Cutler St.

"J" is for Jerry who plays the guitar,
He sings and warbles, this gay Lochinvar.

"Mr. Mayor!" is the frequent phrase we hear in homeroom, and you can be sure Jerry is within reaching distance. Jerry, as we all know, is the president of the Student Council. We can thank him for his helping hand in the organizing of the Hall Patrol. Sale of War Stamps and Bonds, Basketball Team and the Recreation Room. Jerry goes in for all sports and has also served on our unforgettable basketball team. His art work is significant for its streamlined effect. His main ambition is to be in Uncle Sam's Air Force.

**THOMAS MILLARD**

83 Crane St.

"M" is for Millard, our funny friend Thomas,
At comedy acting, he surely shows promise.

The word "quiet" is not in Thomas' vocabulary. Tom is a bright student in his academic work, but most of us envy him most because of his great gift of gab. Tom also is fond of photography and has produced some expert shots. I suppose he's kept almost as busy as Mr. Lowry, or so he tells us. Right now the "surge of native music has rooted itself in Tom's blood. Drumming is what we call it, but I hear there's another name for it. Alas! Uncle Sam likes Tom almost as much as we do, and is waiting with anxious arms to enfold him. So he leaves his history (which he loves, sez he), his police force, law practise, drums, art and college behind him while he kisses last but not least the hundreds of shapely girls goodbye.

LOIS NOLIBOW

2 Osborne Terrace

A touch of the orient describes Lois for she is small, clever and sociable. Although she has been a short time with us, she has been taken into the fold and is liked by everyone. Her hopes for the future lie in dress designing. Her careful and attractive taste in clothes shows us that her plans will be fulfilled. Dancing, reading and writing to someone across the sea are her favorite hobbies. Lois does her share in the war effort by giving a measure of her time attending Canteen meetings. After graduation she plans to visit California before launching upon her career. Perhaps she will discover another Gold Mine! We sincerely hope she will. Much happiness and success!

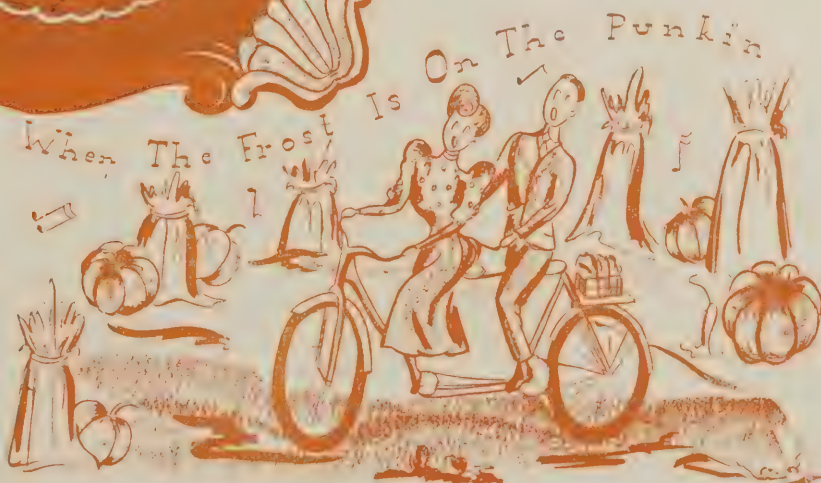
JOE MONTAGUE

222 Charlton St.

"M" is for Montague as small and quiet as a mouse

But when he laughs or speaks he carries the house.

"Little Joe" is the name of this fellow, but he's packed full of jokes and always has a big smile for everyone. The old saying that good things come in small packages is followed out to the letter by Joe. He is one of Miss Howard's favorite students because of his fine commercial art work. After graduation Joe intends to continue his commercial art work.





HAROLD MOORE 123 Highland Ave.

"H" stands for Harold, a model pupil,
To try and beat him, will sure prove futile.

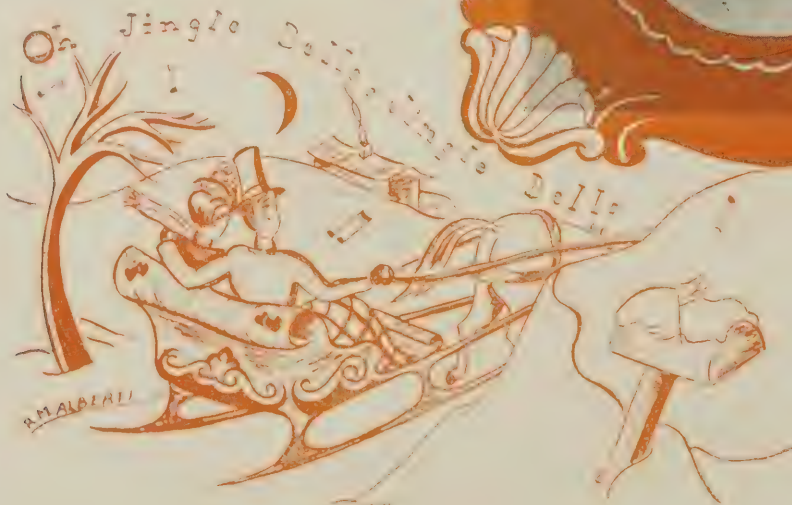
Brains plus ability add up to one of the brightest fellows in the senior class. Harold came to our school with the majority of our class as freshmen in 1942. Since his arrival in the school he has done nothing but make the highest marks in our class and is at the present time President of our class. Harold intends to continue his art training and is getting experience at the present time in a distinguished Newark Printing House. We have no reason to doubt that Harold will be a roaring success in whatever he does.

EDITH DE ROSE 256 Walnut St.

"D" is for De Rose, Edith by name

In dress-designing we hope she'll win fame.

A combination of intellect, charm and a certain vigor for the arts and crafts is a real definition of Edie. She has pranced through four years of high school, but we know she has to gallop after entering the office of treasurer. Among Edie's many pastimes is the care of children and her ever lasting desire to be a dress designer. She intends to go to college to further her art interest, and we know she'll be a success because of her earnestness and ability to do so. Here's wishing her luck.

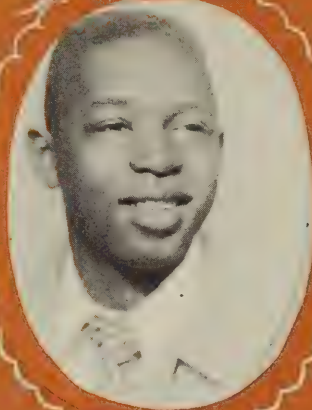


DOLORES IASCONE

178 Parker St.

"I" stands for Iascone, the first name Dolores, She's a chick little dancer, fancy her in a chorus.

This special dish is known to many of us as "Dee". We often find her sporting the school colors, but she's in her glory when you give her a radio, good music and a dancing partner. She's a favorite among us, and you can depend on her to liven up a party. Dee enjoys all out door sports and keeps her figure trim by swimming at the Y. If you should ever see her bent over a piece of paper, two out of three times she's drawing fashion figures. Dee intends to go to night school or college to continue her work in fashion drawing.



LOUISE DUCHEK

69 W. Market St.

"L" is for Louise of whom there's a song,
And we all know not a word of it is wrong.

Attractive, friendly and always happy is the best description of Lou. Her best known characteristics are an ever playful laugh and a tendency to blush at the least provocation.

If by chance you should enter home room a little late, you will hear a mild voice shout, "Get a late slip." Yes, it's Louise, our attendance keeper. But getting on to her likes, she loves all sports and thinks Louis Prima's recordings are just tops. Louise is taking fashion designing, and we all know she'll be a roaring success. So here's all the luck in the world to a swell girl.

LYDIA RECINIELLO 359 North 12th St.
*"R" stands for Reciniello, the class' little chick.
 With her new hairdo she looks mighty slick.*

Here comes another of the rare people that can graduate in three and a half years. Lydia, the cheerful little girl who has a good word for everyone. During her four years in Arts, she has been a member of the Dramatics Club, Red Cross, Student Council and the Photography Club. We must also remember that she had more than a helping hand in the making of our service flag. Besides her love of all sports, especially bowling, roller and ice skating. Lydia enjoys a good football game. But her one and only ambition is to be a dress designer. We often find her draping very charming dresses about her fourteen models.



RUDOLPH SIEGALOVSKY 176 Peshine Ave.
*"R" is for Rudolph, so tall and straight,
 He's a real "eager-beaver", and always late.*

Dark-haired Rudolph Siegalovsky has been a regular student of old Arts High for almost three years, and has by no means been inactive. Besides keeping up with his school work, he has engaged himself wholeheartedly in many extra-curricular activities.

Among these activities is his sincere work in our evening life classes, his job as a reporter on the SCOPE staff, and his participation in our school's Dramatic Class.

His most important hobby is, of course, ART. Secondary only to that is his interest in Photography. He has his own dark room, fully equipped, at his home. Being enrolled in Pratt University is his only and most important ambition.

ROBERT WINKLER 24 Hawthorne Ave.
*"R" stands for Robert, the blond Adonis
 of the senior class.*

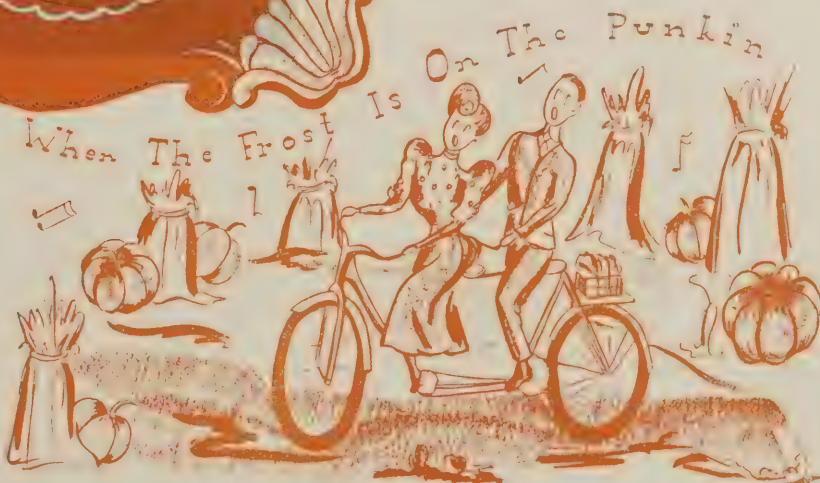
He charms and delights the heart of every lass.

Do you hear a friendly laugh and quick moving feet coming down the hall? Well you can bet it's energetic Bob, or Wink as he is called by the populace of A. H. S. Bob is well liked by both teachers and students and is majoring in fine arts which he intends to continue after the war.

Although Wink has just been taken from our class by the Navy his everlasting humor has remained with us. His favorite subject is girls followed closely by more girls. Under the G. I. Bill of Rights, Bob may choose his own college after the war. So all we can say is all the luck in the world to one swell fellow.

CHESTER STETSKO 118 Pulaski St.
*"C" is for Chester almost 6 feet tall,
 If you haven't met him, you've met nothing at all.*

"Chet" is the lucky boy with all that art ability. He's perfect in figure drawing, and has the boys, as well as the girls, drooling over his individual technique. Chet has been a good artist ever since he entered our fair school in '42. He has improved immensely, but his one characteristic which remains the same is his ever revealing shyness. Chet is greatly interested in all kinds of sports, but he shines the most in baseball and bowling. He intends to go in the art field, with Pratt Institute his next stop, that is if Uncle Sam doesn't get him first. Good luck, Chet, and smooth sailing



CAROLINE GIARDINA 23 Grand Ave.
"C" is for Caroline; heads turn when she comes in

Because she is always as neat as a pin.

Caroline is another one of the few smart students who are graduating in three and a half years. Her hobbies are photography and stamp collecting. She also collects hit parade records and swoons over the music of Glen Miller. Caroline has another favorite interest, but it's quite different from the previous ones mentioned. We are sure it's a certain singer but that's all she'll say about it. Her slogan must be: "If you seal your lips good and strong, you'll keep your boy friend that much longer". Caroline is another lover of sports and has been a faithful member of the Student Patrol. Her greatest aim is to be a dress designer, and we know she'll be a success.



DOLORES GALASSINI 108 Elm St.
"G" stands for Gasolini, our Spanish like girl. She charms and keeps all their hearts in a whirl.

Arts was blessed with a swell person with plenty of appeal when Dolores came here. She's liked by all and spreads joy wherever she chances to go. We've nicknamed her "Gasolini". Call her it and see the colors flash. Dolores is always busy. Just ask her what she's doing Friday night, and her prompt answer will be, "I'm going roller skating or to the Adams". Gasolini likes swimming, and you'll be sure to find her at the Olympic Park during the summer. Dolores expects to further her ambition in dress-designing after graduation, but as yet she hasn't decided on any particular school or college.

ARTHUR SKUCAS 153 North 12th St.

Here's a new twist for the Arts High record. Arthur is certainly a guy in a million as far as Arts High is concerned. Doing his job in a perfect way in the Navy for four years to keep us school kids safe at home is a record hard to beat. But he finally had to slow down when in the invasion of the Philippines he was knocked out of battle and sent home with a piece of shrapnel in his leg and suffering from shell shock. A fellow like Art will make a grand Art teacher, and he has our blessing. You have done your job, and well; you certainly deserve the best.



MELVIN KLAPHOLZ 187 Scheerer Ave.
"K" is for Klapholz so paunchy and blonde, Of eating and sleeping he is very fond.

Melvin Klapholz is our own Bob Hope! Every morning, when blonde-headed, hazel-eyed Melvin walks into the classroom, you can expect some sort of corny gag.

But, seriously, he is a very adept student, especially in the field of Art, and even studies in our evening classes.

Recently he won honorable mention in the annual Klamberger's Scholastic Contest, and he hopes to do better next year.

You can always be sure of fun when Klapholz is around, because even when he has run out of jokes, just looking at the expression on his face inspires others to witty quips. Yes, Mel Klapholz is our one and only sunshine boy!

"A" is for Arthur, our traveler supreme,
When it comes to geography, he's on the beam!

Arthur Novich is the stout, bright-looking, eager boy you've seen carrying that seemingly ominous valise. He is forever cheery, and you can always expect some sort of hilarious gag from him.

He excels in the field of Art, and hopes to make that field his life's work. Arthur likes our school so much he attends it in spite of the tuition he is required to pay.

This obese gentleman enjoys studies like history especially. (Wow! History??!) We all wish him the best of luck and hope he achieves his goal!



LUCILLE PALUMBO

100 Highland Ave.

"L" is for Lucille, our quaint little rabbit
Hopping about for the G. O. is her merry habit.

Proud isn't the word for it, but it surely expresses the way we feel about these students who finish High School in 3½ years. Lucille is another perfect example. She has been very active in her school work as well as other school activities. Lucille is secretary of our student council, and has been a member of this organization ever since her freshman term. She also belongs to the Red Cross Staff. Favorite sports are roller skating and baseball, however, best of all she likes writing to service men. Maybe we should say three cheers for the Navy. Lucille seems to be on her way to success.

JEAN PONISI

42 Fulton St.

"J" is for Jean, the last name Ponisi,
Her main characteristic is taking life easy.

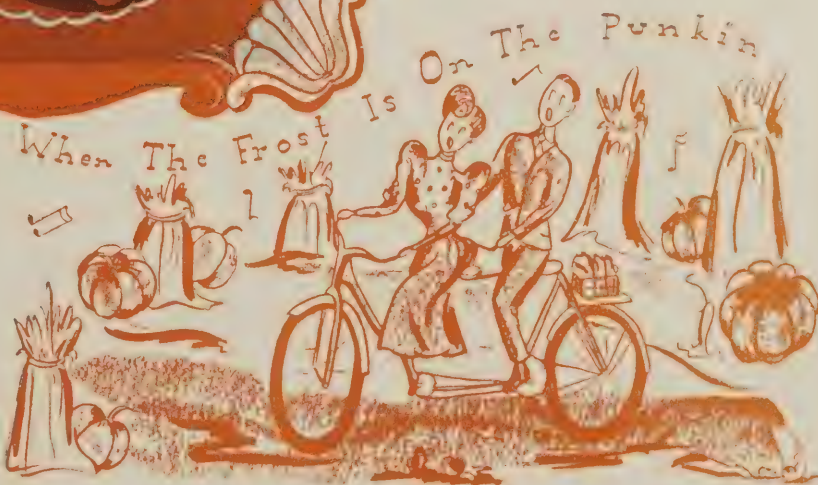
Happy-go-lucky is a perfect description of Jean. She never has trouble with anyone, except maybe the teachers, for talking. She's been the butt of many jokes and takes them as well as she gives them. Jean's favorite subject is her niece. Jean is a hard worker. She is liked very much by all because of her naturalness and ability to make friends. She enjoys sports and rates high in most of them, especially bowling. She has been a member of the choir for four years and hopes to get a key upon graduating. What do you think she's paying her dues for? Jean is interested in interior decoration, and we hope she'll continue to have many friends and much success.

MARY PERRY

196 West Kinney St.

"M" stands for Mary, our associate editor,
Beaming with sweetness, how can we forget her.

Most of us won't forget Mary because of her activity in connection with this yearbook. She has worked hard this term, and if you know our class well, you'll know she had to. Mary scolded this one, helped that one, pleaded with another but got the work in on time. Whenever we see Mary, she is with one of favorite pals, Dot Bailey. Oh that inseparable pair! Mary shines in all her school activities and likes most everything, but especially writing to service men. Eh Mary? She intends to be a free lance artist and is going to college to prepare for this field. When she graduates, she hopes to do a little traveling, Mexico will be the first stop.



SENIOR CLASS



SPRING FESTIVAL



With Eager Hearts

LYDIA RECINIELLO, MARY PERRY, ANTHONY CONCORSO

With eager hearts and shining faces,
In brightly-shined shoes and brand new laces,
We let Arts High's portals welcome and embrace us,
In the year of '42.

Then we were a government in ourselves,
Bright and mischievous as dancing elves,
Seeking new memories for our memory-shelves,
In the year of '43.

Our clubs, our dances, our frolicsome dates,
Our wise-cracking, odd-looking fellow classmates,
All tended to keep us from serious debates,
In the year of '44.

Now we're Seniors, about to open the door,
To leave Arts and return here never more,
But for all your fine talk I'd still like an encore,
In the year of '45.

The 4B's Look Back

The year of 1942 will linger with us forever, for it was in this year that we entered the halls of Arts High. Like all freshmen we were haunted and teased by the seniors. We ran to our classes for fear of being late. Our freshman year was a memorable one. We will never, never forget an instance that happened in Mr. Faber's room. Sam Butler and John Cerami were fooling in Science and accidentally broke the ten gallon fish tank. Remember, Mr. Faber? Yes, I guess you do. We did more than the typical freshman, why we played tag in front of the school, and when we got in 2B we played marbles. Yes! I guess you would call us the Freshmen who yearned for grammar school. For Freshmen, we had some very exciting times.

When we got into our sophomore year, we felt a little at ease. Somehow our diplomas were within reach, and it won't be too long now. This I quote was what we thought. We had a good time in our second year. Now we could walk to our classes and snub the seniors! We had a grand time with that guy, Shakespeare. I express my humble apology to all English teachers.

Our third year was another exciting one for we organized as a class and chose officers: Harold Moore *as President*, Dolores Iascone *as Vice President*, Edith De Rose *as Treasurer*. I guess we will never forget Edith. Every morning you would see her coming around with her big gray book. The word was pay your dues or else! Our very charming secretary was Louise J. Duchek.

Getting down to brass tacks in our third year, we were sorry to see Mr. Webb, our former principal, retire from Arts High. We welcomed Miss Hamilton, our former vice principal to act in his stead. Mr. Landolphi, a former teacher of Barringer High, came to Arts to act as vice principal. We all like Mr. Landolphi, and we wish him success.

Now we must go on the road and move ahead. After all we are now Seniors! And I think we are the proudest seniors Arts High has ever had. As we think back over the past four years of our life, we must and always will remember the sorrow we had also, in the two deaths of John Cerami and Anna Luciani. We want to keep them in our memories forever.

The dedication of our year book is to the men in uniform for Uncle Sam. We have Robert Brillion, Robert Winkler, Edward Hogan who are serving in Uncle Sam's Navy; Henry Bourget is serving in the Merchant Marine; Sam Maestroni is in the Army. We are proud of these boys, each and every one of them. We are also proud of the fact that Lydia Reciniello, our classmate, has made the service flag for Arts High, and somehow or other we feel that our classmates fly with that flag. Thanks, Lydia!

Jerry Melillo is the Mayor of Arts High. Lucille Palumbo who is Jerry's first assistant, is also secretary of our Student Council. We really are a class of good school spirit. We supplied the Basketball Team with Jerry Melillo, Harry Margolis, and Sheridan Comerate. I'm sure Arts will miss them in seasons to come.

Now we are seniors we hate to leave. The beginning is tough we have to admit, but the end is smooth. Somehow we wish we could stay. We are leaving and to those who linger behind we are saying Lots of Luck, and you'll never be sorry to say, "I went to Arts High."

IF YOU GET A LETTER

CARMEN COMPITELLI

If you get a thrilling letter
From a charming soldier boy,
Won't you let me read that letter
And let me share your joy?

If your brother or your brother's friend,
Now wears the navy blue,
Won't you let me read the letter
That he's written home to you?

If your boyfriend has enlisted
With the brave U. S. Marines,
Won't you give me the descriptions
That he's sent of distant scenes?

You may strike out any part
In the interests of the nation,
Or any private message
That is not for publication.

Why A Good Listener Makes Friends

EMANUEL HALLER

If a person can pal around with me and listen to what I say, then he is a true friend.

I like to talk. Lots of people have this habit. There are very few listeners. Listeners are therefore "in demand".

When two talkers meet, it runs something like this.

"Hello, Don, Y'think Roosevelt run again?"

"Naw, he's all washed up."

"No, he isn't."

"I bet you five bucks that he runs."

"Oh, a capitalist! Eh!"

"I'm no capitalist!"

"Yes, you are!"

"Communist!"

"Faker!"

"Crook!"

Then the fists fly and the teeth

roll, and a friendship is broken.

But when a talker meets a listener, it runs like this:

"Hello, Sam, MacArthur will take the Phillippines, won't he?"

"Yup."

"Stillwell is doing fine, isn't he?"

"Yup."

"Hitler won't start an offensive."

"Nope."

"I'm glad to hear your views. Goodbye, I'll be seeing you."

"S'long."

Now, in this way friendships are kept, and everyone is happy.

It is hard for a person to be a listener, and I give him a lot of credit, especially if he can listen to me and not complain.

Here's to the Listeners!



THE JUNIORS



DeVincenzo

**JUNIOR A
CLASS**

3 A's In Review

ANTHONY CONCORSO

We entered dear old Arts High
On a warm and sunny morn. .

A band of trembling Freshmen,
Frightened and forlorn . .

While waiting for Mr. Webb
In his office, so airy and cool
We calmly stood about
And shot a few games of pool . .

Suddenly, Mr. Webb walked in.
Oh, how we were sad . .

He quickly joined us in our game
And took every cent we had.

Then we went to our classes
Which most teachers still regret . .

Classes where we all had fun,
Classes we'll never forget.

But now, let's talk of the students,
The people who make up this crowd;
Yes, let's talk of the students,
But let's not talk too loud . .

Two are on the Basketball Team
By the names of Gorman and Nole.

The number of errors THEY'VE made
Have surely taken their toll.

Karafky, Harris and Tag
Are all on our stage crew.

Bressler's now in the service,
But he used to be on it, too.

You've probably heard of Griffing,
The guy with the 3-way lip . .

All he and his pal, Mueller, do
Is fool everybody, and slip.

Cosentino's a 3-A Tarzan
A boy who's in perfect shape.

While Rossi's a bag of bones,
About as stout as a measuring tape . .

There's Borgo, our all-round wolf,
And Vasey, the inevitable clown . .

And Hornstein, our mad Artist,
Who loves to paint the town . . .

Siegalovsky and Makow hove lots of
fun—

They are the best of friends —

And when they and Larcieri start talk-
ing

They look like a bunch of hens.

There's double-jointed Jene,
Anzivino, Karanikolas with brains so dead..

Dan Paternoster is our pianist,
Concorso, the guy with the head.

But now for the female side
Of our prosperous, 3-A group . .

Such as Widerkher and Slowinski
The brains of our ignorant troop.

The gab sessions of Freed and Del
Russo

Would put a Victrola to shame . .

And the walks on Verze and Schwarz
Make a Jack-in-the-box feel tame . .

Daniels, Mersfelder, Lake and Jesten
The four glamour-girls of our band

DelGuercio, Besosa, Verrengia . .
All stand-outs in 3-A land.

Miss Travelsted and Miss Brooker
Must receive some praise in this feature . .

And if you want to know why,
Just try being OUR Home Room Teacher ..

Oh, well, we've surely learned some-
thing,

And I guess we've had lots of fun . .

Smiling when someone asked us
Whose team the Basketball game won . .

But there IS one thing that I've
dreamed of

During these three years in school.

I'd like a re-match with Mr. Webb
Now that I know MORE about pool . . .



DeVincenzo

**JUNIOR B
CLASS**

3B Class History

When we, the graduating class of January 1947, entered Arts High in 1943, Mr. Chasen was our homeroom teacher. At first we were very timid, but in a few weeks' time Chris was seen in the hall with the fellows, and those timid boys were whistling at the girls who passed by.

The first term went rather fast, and at the end of it, we were transferred to Miss Kruck's homeroom. At the end of 2B we were once again changed, this time to Miss Travelsted with whom we wish to stay the rest of our school days. Now to get into the gossip of the individuals that make up our class.

Since the Basketball team was the outstanding highlight of this and the previous term. I think that all students would be interested in knowing that Richard Guariglia is the captain, and Pauline Bonat is the secretary of the team. Often found with Guariglia, trying to harmonize on a song is "Lil" Bernie Deitz, our class scholar. Then there is Alex Santa Maria and Alex Kocabarski. They were separated from us at the end of 2A, but once again they are back with us. Now to get to the more glamorous part of 220. First we'll take Meeson Kisling and Rose Sable. Everybody knows them especially the boys. Meeson is the treasurer of the 3B and 3A class. Rose participates in our choir. Then there are those two Grecian beauties, Beatrice Gevas and Christelle Mikedes. Beatrice was our Stamp and Bond representative last term. It wasn't on account of her beauty either, that all the boys bought stamps and made our homeroom the first to have 100%. Or was it? Chris is that cute gal often seen with the I guess I could say it, Boys !! Often found with them is that smart looking chic, Lucille Salvatore. You will always find her talking about baseball or music and records. Then, there is Rose Greco. She may seem quiet, but in her own crowd she does fine. Our Red Cross and G. O. Representative is Pauline Bonat. Did you ever see a tall boy walking down the corridor in a daze? If you do, don't be alarmed, it's only our class joker, Richard Horland. If you are in a class and a teacher asks a question and out of a clear blue sky somebody says "Huh", you can bet your boots Cliff Pizzi is in the room, or it may be George Mueller. Seymour Plaeger is another quiet fellow, but just the same he's a swell guy. Among other students participating in school assemblies is Richard "Frankie" Guariglia, and Pauline Bonat.

As freshmen our enrollment was about thirty-five students. This number now has decreased to a swell group consisting of twenty-four students, but we hope it doesn't get any lower before graduation. I suppose within this page all the news of our class can be found, so we will sign off, until next yearbook in which we will be seniors.



RELATIVES

ADELD SCHWARTZ

It all began one day in March,
When I was young and gay,
I felt so well I hummed a bit,
But not for long, THAT day.

My brother, sister, Dad and Mom
Kept urging me along;
Our cousins we were off to see,
If nothing would go wrong.

In just an hour we were there,
Alive and full of vim;
A gray old woman greeted us,
And so did cousin Jim.

They took our coats, our hats and gloves
And offered us a seat.
And then another man appeared,
His name was cousin Pete.

They started with my Dad and Mom
And asked them 'bout their past.
And then they went right down the line,
And got to me at last.

I stuttered, stammered, blushed and
twitched,
I don't know what I said,
They pinched my cheek and smoothed my
hair,
Until my face was red.

They thought I'd grown so very much,
And to me candy fed,
My cousins stared at me so long,
I wished that I was dead.

The hours seemed to drag and drag,
And when all hope was smashed,
Father said 'twas getting late,
A smile on my face flashed.

We gathered up our hats and coats,
And nodded our goodbye,
And then and there I vowed aloud
That on relatives I'd fie.



THE SOPHOMORES



DeVincenzo

**Sophomore A
Art Class**

2A Art Class History

VERA FROMKIN

Hi ya, freshie! Wanna buy an elevator ticket? We fell for that one, too, when we were freshmen. What's that — who are we? Well, it's like this. We are the 2A art classes, homerooms 304 and 308. When we first entered this school, we were sort of afraid to enter into any of our school activities. But now look at us! Who do you think the basketball team is? Well, we don't want to brag or anything — but the whole first team is made up from men? from us 2A's. (Well practically). There's Mel, Mike, and Joe. Oh, yes, we almost overlooked Artie. What's that? Who's that bouncing bundle leading the cheering squad? That's Columbia from homeroom-304.

"Will the meeting please come to order?" That's Mike Tagliaferro, our president. But who comes to order? You guessed it, no one. There's Vera Fromkin, the Vice-President, sitting in back of him. And there's Audrey Sinclair taking notes as an efficient secretary should. "Oh Artie, I'll give you your dues tomorrow". That's Artie Holmes, our class treasurer.

Have you ever been down to Sheffield's? Did you ever see an auburn-headed gal who every once in a while will yell out one in or a black sundae? She's Betty Jean Cokely of 304. She's a talented dancer, too. She's appeared in several recitals at the Mosque and down at the "Y".

There were two very outstanding people on the Vignette staff this term. They are Mike Tagliaferro and Constance Sedares of homeroom 304. We have our student council representatives who are doing swell jobs, too. From 304 there is Mike Tagliaferro and Columbia Restaino. The Red Cross representatives are Vera Fromkin from 304 and Jean Aylward from 308.

If we have a track team next year, you can be sure that our homerooms will play big parts in that, too. Mike is going to be on it and Mel Appel, Joe Angello, Leroy Morris, William Hayes, and William Wells. With those fellows on the team how can we lose?

We have our own topics of gossip in the two classes, too. Did you ever see Joe Angello and Anna Pallitto walk down the halls together? Don't they make a nice pair? Another really serious romance going on in the class is between Jean Aylward and Manuel Guilherme. We wonder how long it will last.

You know elections for mayor are coming up in May. Mike Tagliaferro in homeroom 304 is going to run. I'm sure you will all vote for Mike. He's capable and efficient and just right for that post. He's been on the student council ever since he was a freshman, and he has certainly made a swell reputation for himself.

Well, freshie, we've come a long way since we were freshmen, and we intend to go still further. So don't get discouraged easily.



DEVINCENZO





DeVincenzo

**Sophomore A
Commercial Class**

History of the 2A Commercial

What a class we are in! It is just like one big happy family. Although our stay is a short one, we make up for it as best we can by taking part in the many activities of the school.

When we first arrived here, we walked timidly into the auditorium, paying no attention to the remarks that were being made to and about us, such as "Freshie," "Poor kids," and others.

It was nice to meet a lot of new girls and fellows, new teachers and to try and find our way around the building. We were impressed by the mural paintings in the front hall and the beautiful staircase.

For the first few days the weather wasn't very nice, and we had to carry coats and umbrellas and other such things. Then we got our books. We couldn't wait to get them (times have changed though). Finally we were assigned lockers and the remarks about our being new to the school stopped.

In the shorthand classes everyone was eager to start learning. The first lesson was a thrill. Then came the excitement of typing. Of course there were quite a few tricks played on us in that class.

The morning after we "arrived" and were safely situated in our homerooms, we were surprised beyond words when we heard the now familiar voice of Miss Hamilton over the public address system. We made out schedules until we knew them by heart.

Then we received the announcement of the possibility of a basketball team, we were just as enthusiastic about it as the art students, and some of the commercial boys went out for the team.

Finally the day came that we had been waiting for, the end of the term and the beginning of a new one. Most of us passed (even if it was by the skin of our teeth), and we were all on hand when the new students came walking timidly into the school, maybe shaking even more than we did.

For the first few days they had to carry their coats while we put ours into our lockers and we had a chance to laugh and tease them.

Another thing that we are all proud of is our part in helping to earn the Minute Man flag to fly over the school.

We have taken part in all activities and now feel as much a part of the school as any of the art students do. I could go on and tell of other things we have done and experiences we have had and the thoughts we had when we met teachers and students, but I have not enough space or words. We have all sorts of fellows and girls in our class, smart ones and those not so clever (as some of the teachers can tell you), good sports and a few bad ones, good dancers and good dressers, and as in every other class, there are good all around fellows and girls.

As I finish this history of the 2A Commercial Class I am sure I am speaking for the rest of the class when I thank our homeroom teachers, Miss Keehner, Miss Eddy, and Miss Emmett, our advisors, and all the other teachers for guiding us and in helping us to enjoy every day of our year's stay here and making it one we will remember.



DeVincenzo

**Sophomore B
Art Class**

History of the 2B Art Class

Please don't take this too seriously, for most of this news is either imaginary or greatly exaggerated.

At first the freshman class was divided into two homerooms, 419 and 413. Those were the good old days, when Robert Himmel would throw everything he could get his hands on out of the window, including Albert Bisch's lunches. Then you'd see all of the hungry little morons dive out after them. Boy Those lunches were good. Then, when the two classes were combined to form homeroom 413, we had a freshman party in order to get better acquainted. The wolves certainly howled that night, and so did Robert Himmel. Every day Eddie Envall saw Florence Kuebler; we saw the Olympic races free of charge.

1A brought about many new adventures, among them, the basketball games. In order to make Albert Bisch, our hero, win the games for us, some of the girls promised him kisses. Now you know why we haven't won. The close of the 1A term brought about Rosalie Ciccone's birthday party. Wow What a party! Everyone wondered what happened to the silverware, but my mother is very pleased with her new present. Ben Golardi has been publishing THE TRUTH very nicely. Now if only he could get some truth into it.

Our sixth period lunch is pretty hard on us, and we go running to the lunchroom with our tongues hanging out. My The way we look, people think we're friends of Frank Sinatra's. Once we were having a laughing contest while Marilyn Kessler was drinking her milk. Now I bring my umbrella with me.

We gave Norma Norcia the nick-name TOES because her big toe sits down every time it hears the Star Spangled Banner. Rose Berkowitz and Jean Bertl have asked me to give you fair warning, don't be in their way when sixth period lunch rolls around. Sweet Dolores Lucarello just loves for 3:15 to come, not because she dislikes school, but because she likes Andrew to walk her home. Lorraine Rutherford's eyes keep wandering until they spy Ray Harris . . . We all wish George Trimmings luck in the task of skipping a grade which he is undertaking. Robert Kreutz is called Kreutzie by a certain redhead, namely Lorraine Rutherford. Ray O'Brien either has his eye on Marilyn Kessler or he's cross-eyed. George Abanathya is our class alderman, and a very good one at that. Leonard Prince sings like Frankie, that's why I prefer Bing. Theodore Richlan's the quiet girl, who blushes at the very mention of a boy. She's so cute. Ferdinand Chinn said he was going to try very hard to win the next Basketball game. Good Luck!

Seriously, though, we've enjoyed our year at Arts High tremendously, and appreciate everything that's been done for us by our gracious principal, Miss Hamilton, members of the faculty and fellow students. We are proud to attend such a fine school as Arts High, and shall cherish these days forever. They will comfort us with their fond memories throughout the rest of our lives.



DeVincenzo

**Sophomore B
Commercial Class**

History of the 2B Commercial

The sixty odd commercial students that entered the domain of Arts high on January 31, 1945, have a background that is well worth looking into.

The schools represented by these students are the following: Cleveland Jr. High and Robert Treat.

First let's talk about Cleveland. Martha Benko, Valedictorian of Cleveland, also received the S.A.R., a proficiency medal, a club activities certificate and other awards. Doris Greenberg received a proficiency medal also.

What does Jennie mean by OCCO-MOCCO? Perhaps you've met Doris Stiles, that tall, lanky girl from Cleveland known as the BONES OF CLEVELAND.

Georgianna Day is noted for her great affection for SAILORS AND SINATRA. Beverly Pecker is known as GIGGLES GERTIE. If you've seen her, you'll know why.

Shirley Leinwand, former secretary of the Library club of Cleveland, used to entertain the club with her voice and dramatic possibilities. She is now concentrating her efforts on Arts High.

Dorothy Jones just loves food. How do you do it, Dottie, with that figure of yours? Madge Curry received a medal from the Cleveland Patrol in recognition of her faithful service. Have you heard about Martha Benko's South Side Hearthrob?

Now about the students from Robert Treat. Although the Arts High girls are still complaining over the critical condition of the male shortage, the Robert Treat gals were on a pink cloud regarding that much discussed subject. It seems (you better sit down for this one) that there were just about three boys in all the ninth year classes. Perhaps you have noticed that bevy of beauties strolling through the halls: Anna Curcione, Lois Onave, Angelina Bel-santi, Vilma Cassidido, Connie Corona and Joan De Clemente. Lois Stines received the citizenship medal from Robert Treat.

Several of the Sophomores were quite thrilled over the stage and its equipment. They say it cannot be equalled in the city of Newark which is very true. These students are quite enthusiastic over their new school, and they look like promising supporters of Arts. Many say that they will be sorry to leave Arts at the end of their Commercial course.

You're in the Army Now

BERNARD DIETZ

Dedicated to the present graduating boys of Arts High.

I

While snoring in my bed one morn, enjoying life, and how,
The postman left a note which read, "You're in the Army now."
I marched down to the armory and boldly said, "I'm here."
The tough recruiting sergeant roared, "Get in line, - my dear".
I stood before the doctor, he looked at me and said,
"Kindly state, young fellow, are you alive or dead?"
I pondered o'er his question, I admit it had me vexed.
At last I answered, "I'm alive". Said he, "Accepted, now, who's next?"

II

I stood in line to get my clothes, including pants and blouse.
The hat I received wouldn't fit on my nose, while the shoes were as big
as a house.
They loaded me up with blanket and gear, and piled them up sky high.
"What kind of rags are these?" I cried. The sergeant barked, "G.I."
I handled a couple of bullets, I only thought they're duds.
I shot them at the Colonel. Spent three days a-peelin' spuds.
Some day I'll be an officer, some day I'll be big.
But that day will have to wait awhile, 'cause I'm restin' in the brig.

III

They had sent us out on maneuvers, and boy, they made it hot.
I had to keep my head down low, or else I'd have it shot.
After a long day of fighting, back to the camp I went.
Tired, weary, all worn out, collapsed in my little pup-tent.
I dreamt of lovely pin-up girls, and, boy, was that a dream.
In the midst of a beautiful vision, I heard the sergeant scream,
"Come on, you guys, you punks, you bums, yer not gonna sleep till ten."
It was tough but we had to do it, go out on maneuvers again.

IV

Then came the day, that wonderful day when much to my delight.
They handed me a sergeant's stripes and boy was I a sight.
Gosh was that some fun, bossin' guys around.
I had them crying mercy, mercy, sergeant dear.
I'd look them over with a grin, and show a little sneer.
So if you're joining the service, my advice to you is no lie.
To get a quick promotion, graduate from dear Arts High!



THE FRESHMEN



DeVincenzo

**FRESHMAN A
CLASS**

1A Class History

The 1A class started off with a bang in September 1944. We were anxious to participate in all activities. Tom Colombrito started in the choir and is now the school drummer, Jack Trimpin played the piano and Fred Johanneson, the trumpet. Many of us are in the Art Club and are doing projects that cannot be done in class. Julia Mala and Colleen Cole are on the Cheering Squad and are doing a fine job.

Mr. Faber started us off with a lecture. "Absence is the greatest cause of failure". We go to him with any problems we may have. Miss Johnston and Miss Brown have also been a help to us.

Some of us are in the Radio Club, others serve on the Hall Patrol and the Library Guild. We have some talented writers in the class, but they were not ambitious so this is not a masterpiece. Douglas Little is our horror writer; where he gets his ideas nobody knows. If he stays awake all night, he sometimes manages to get humor mixed with his horror. His latest work is the "Overgrown Monster". Diana Rudnian and Mary Jean Weichel write poetry. If you can bear it any longer read on, and you will find their poems on another page.

In the field of sports we are represented by Harry Moore. Fred Revello, the magician of Arts High, is really going places. He is a comedian, as well as a magician.

Jean Ciccone and Elaine Roth are active in the Student Council, and Della Williams and Al Donzi in the Red Cross.

We wish to extend our heartiest congratulations and the best of good luck to the Seniors.



DeVincenzo

**FRESHMAN B
CLASS**

THE 1B's

On January 31, 1945, we opened the doors of this huge brick and marble structure and wondered what the inside would be like. We were awed by the fine central Staircase and felt that a new world was about to unfold for us.

We are seventy-five strong. We have come from schools all over Newark and one of us, Richard Wolin, hails from Elizabeth. We came because we thought we had talent in painting, or because we wanted to design clothes or stunning interiors or to enter the field of photography.

The smallest fellows in the class are Julius Zemel, Robert Canfield and Joseph Purcell. The giants are Draper Gregory, Howard Korbela and Edward Brunner. Bernice Born, Eleanor Raab, Madeline De Rosa, Jane Korn, Stephen Siska, Peter Jansen and Kay Palmer are the class scholars. Lee Farber is attempting to follow in his brother Seymour's, footsteps. Steve Starace is our class poet. He well describes our first day here.

The dear old day I first came here,
Like other kids from far and near,
I walked right through the main doorway.
The teachers seemed so nice that day.
Slowly I traipsed to my room
Hoping no work I'd get so soon.
I sat right down so cold and still,
My schedule, I began to fill.
The work at first, I did not mind,
But, now, something easy try and find!
Was I scared at first? I thought I'd die.
But now I'm proud of dear Arts High!
Now we feel at home.

Steve Starace has joined the basketball team. Carolyn Marsh and Anthony Califano belong to the Art Club, and Lee Farber is on the Stage Crew. Robert Canfield is a member of the Dramatic Club.

HIS SACRIFICE

HERBERT JENE

The air was cold	Never to move
The sky was bright,	Or rise by day,
The moon shone down	Close to the river
For it was night.	His body lay.
A man lay still	T'was the night before
Upon his chest	When the moon was high
Close to the earth	Upon that eve
That he loved best.	That he did die.

His face was smashed
His head crushed in
In an effort to save
His country men.

MEMORIES

MARY JEAN WEICHEL

Those marching feet that tread the street,
The drums that rack my brain as they beat,
I wave my hand, the tears fall hard,
As I stand with our children in the yard,
And watch him march away from home.
I think how we promised we'd never roam,
For to leave each other we could not bear,
But now -- he's leaving but memories here.
He kissed us all before departing,
While memories through my mind were darting,
The picnic when he held my hand
And asked, "Will you wear this wedding band?"
The time, the children, we took to the park,
Little Susie, frightened by a dog's bark,
Took hold of his leg and wouldn't let go!
We were happy together and loved him so.
Please, Lord. Watch over him night and day,
And every night, for him, we'll pray,
That he will come back to us, to stay.
March, feet, march. March on, I say!
Beat drums, beat, beat away!
Lift heads high, high to pray
With the thought that he'll return some day.



HEADS AND TALES

The Faculty Thru A Stereoscope

While strolling by Arts High one day,
In the very merry month of May,
It was then that I did spy
The faculty of Arts High
In that very merry month of May.

First there is Miss Hamilton, hailing from Newark. A few years ago she went on a trip to Norway and saw the North Cape, the Passion Play in Germany, and Notre Dame in Paris. She enjoys weaving, gardening, and candy making.

Next Miss Brooker, who lives in Caldwell. Her family lives in California, Newburgh and Honolulu. Her favorite song is "When You And I Were Young, Maggie."

Then comes Miss Brown, born in Lexington, Ky. She is an accomplished musician, and has been on W.H.B.I., as Miss Brown and her Magic Accordion.

Now we come to Miss Shirley who intends to write a book on the behavior of students. She sat in at England's parliament, and received a medal from the Pope.

Next in line is Mr. Criswell, from St. Joseph, Missouri. Mrs. Cross intends to startle the world some day by giving all her girls an A.

Now to Miss D'Alessandro! Her favorite song is "Oh, What A Beautiful Morning."

Well, look, there's Miss Eddy. She likes marking history exams. Miss Emmett has seen the U. S., and she states that New Jersey is better than the middle west.

We continue to Mr. Faber. He took a trip to Europe and the most interesting thing on the journey was the engine room of the line.

Mr. Griffiths of Scranton Pa. is a man that likes the wide open spaces.

We look further and come to Boston-bred Miss Gustafon, who enjoys Mairzy Doats.

Miss Hayes comes from a family that has lived in America since the 1700's.

Then follows Miss Heider. Her one ambition is telling a funny joke.

Miss Howard is part English, Irish, Welsh, Scotch, French, German and Dutch. She considers herself the original League of Nations.

Miss Johnston some day will be competition for Sonja Henie on ice skates.

Next comes Miss Johnston, our Art teacher, who took a trip to California but was glad to get back to N. J.

Now for Mr. Kappstatter, known to close friends as the wonder from Walden, N. Y. Miss Keehner from Greenwich Village is next. On her trip west she slept with the bears at Yellowstone Park.

Miss Kruck says she'll be surprised if all her students pass. Mr. Landolphi is an accomplished golfer.

Mr. Lowry's been to Cuba, Havana, Mexico and Canada. Mrs. Meek also enjoys traveling. She admired the Sequoia trees in California, colorful Mexico, and Europe before the war.

We come now to Mr. Perry. He was a sailor in the last war. Mr. Peterson, from Bergenfield, N. J., wants to go to the South Pacific to take a look at the islands.

Mr. Rich is known to his close associates as Dangerous Dan, the Shakespeare man. Mr. Rickenbacker wrote a book, only he can't remember the title of it.

Miss Shrimplin's pet hobby is her five and a half year old boy. Miss Smith's favorite song is "Oh, What A Beautiful Morning."

Mrs. Stevens intends to write a book for people who have to struggle through college. Miss Stewart, our lass from Scotland, will startle the world some day with a statue entitled The Rise and Fall of Man.

Miss Travelsted, from Warren County, Kentucky, has been out west, to South America, Europe and Canada. Miss Beane is the songbird of Arts High. Now to Miss Brokaw, who says all the teachers in N. J. are handsome.

Mrs. Knipping will write a book on Home Economics some day. Well there you have it, our faculty.



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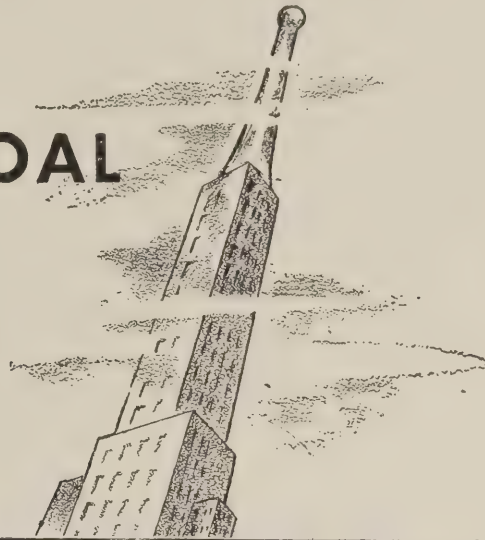
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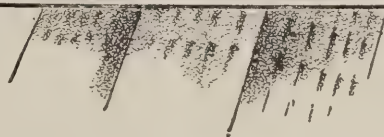
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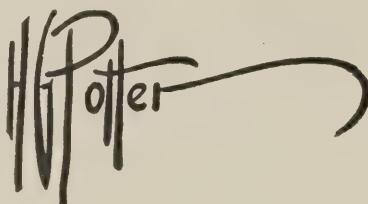
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